

The ancestors of the Thompson family were born of English parents. George Thompson was born on April 7, 1798, at Hull, Yorkshire, England. He came to Utah in 1853. His wife, Jane Goldthrop, was born March 12, 1807, at Barsow, Lincolnshire, England. She came to Utah in 1856. George Thompson was a very religious man and was strong in his faith. He had the gift of speaking in tongues. George Thompson was drowned while fording Provo River.

William Thompson was born on December 19, 1829, at Hull, Yorkshire, England, son of George and Sarah Goldthrop Thompson, and he came to Utah with his father in 1853.

William married Sarah Fenn in 1856. She was born August 3, 1842, daughter of William and Sarah Fenn.

In 1859 they moved from Provo to Heber and lived about a year. He then went back to Provo, where he resided about two years, returning to Heber, where he remained the remainder of his life.

He was a mason by trade and also made adobes used for lining houses to make them warmer. He was an Indian war veteran.

William and his wife, Sarah, would go into the fields and gather straw that she used to make into beautiful hats. She was one of the first hat makers in Heber. The

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adobe
Maker

straw was smoked or smouldered and then she would braid it to make her hats. She would shape the hats over a large wooden block. She would leave early in the morning take her cycle and dinner and gather the kind of straw she used.

Some days her daughter, Mary Ann, would make biscuits to take to her parents in the fields, and they would soak them in water, which was their dinner. They usually went to the fields west of the cemetery to gather the straw.

She was always busy and was a kind and loving mother. All fifteen of her children embraced the gospel. Sarah died shortly after her last baby's birth. When she died 14 children were left, the youngest nine years old.

She had a pleasant disposition, never complaining and had a smile for everyone. She never sat with her hands idle in her lap, always busily knitting, mending or sewing. She was a wonderful woman who believed in multiplying and replenishing the earth. Fifteen times she gave birth to new spirits, and finally gave her life to accomplish this wonderful feat. What more could a woman do than this?

God would well bless such a dear mother.